FREE GIFT!

75p

NICKELODEON

Rugrats™

9 771362 296011 25

MARVEL COMICS

No. 2 • 19th June 1996 • Every four weeks

Slipped Disc!

HEH, HEH, YOUNG FELLAS, WELCOME TO THE ***ATTIC!*** MOST OF THIS STUFF IS MINE, THE ***TREASURES*** OF AN ***EXCITING*** LIFE, LIVED TO THE FULL!

I LOVE IT WHEN ***GRANDPA*** BABY-SITS FOR ME, CHUCKIE!

HEH, HEH! AND ***EXCITEMENT*** IS THE ***SPICE OF LIFE!***

OH BOY, ARE YOU KIDS IN FOR A TREAT!

YEAH! HE SURE IS LOTS OF FUN, TOMMY!

WHY, THE STORIES I COULD TELL! WHY, I REMEMBER ONE TIME I--

WELL... MAYBE WHEN YOU'RE **OLDER.**

HEY, MY OLD **RECORDS!** I HAVEN'T PLAYED SOME OF THESE SINCE I WAS KNEE HIGH TO A GRASSHOPPER!

WOW, TOMMY! I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MUCH NEAT STUFF!

ME EITHER!

GRANDPA'S THE **COOLEST** GROWN UP I KNOW!

HEH, HEH, WELL WHAT D'YOU KNOW! MY OLD RECORD PLAYER AND HEADPHONES! THIS CALLS FOR A TRIP DOWN MEMORY LANE!

IT STILL WORKS! NOW FOR A SPOT OF **SAX MAHONEY AND THE MELLOW SEVEN!**

WHEN I'M ALL GROWED UP I'M GOING TO BE **JUST LIKE** GRANDPA, AN' DO ALL THE THINGS HE'S DONE!

IN FACT, I'M GOING TO START **RIGHT NOW!** COME ON, CHUCKIE! LET'S GO FIND SOME **EXCITEMENT** AND SOME **SPICE OF LIFE!**

HEY TOMMY, WHAT'S **'SPICE OF LIFE'**, IS IT LIKE PEPPER?

I GUESS SO.

BUT PEPPER MAKES ME SNEEZE!

I DON'T KNOW, TOMMY. IT DOESN'T LOOK VERY SAFE...

AH, DON'T WORRY, CHUCKIE, I'M AL-**WHOOA!** LOOK OUT!

TOMMY? WU-

THWUMP!

-EEEE!

OOF!

CHUCKIE? WHERE **ARE** YOU?

UP HERE!

WHOA!

HELP ME, TOMMY! DO SOME-THING!

I DON'T **-ULP-** LIKE WORMS!

HANG ON, CHUCKIE... I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

NNF! IT'S NO USE, CHUCKIE! I'M TOO LITTLE. I GOT TO FIND SOMETHING BIGGER TO-

WOW-
WHA-
WEE-
EEE-
EEY!
THUDD!
BOY, WHAT A RECORDING! THAT DRUMMING SOUNDED ALMOST LIVE!
WHIZZZZ!
PLONK!
I'M COMIN', CHUCKIE! HOLD STILL NOW, HORSEY...
...I'VE JUST GOT TO GET MY FRIEND AND I'LL--
YEEAAA!
TOMMY?
WHAT, CHUCKIE?
I DON'T THINK I *LIKE* IT UP HERE. I WANT TO GO--
DOWWWN!
RRRRRRR!!
UH! TOMMY?
WHAT, CHUCKIE?
I DON'T THINK I *LIKE* IT DOWN HERE. I WANT TO GO--
CREEAK!
TWANNG!
BAAAACK!
OOF! WE ARE NOW!
THUDD!

GOOD, I THINK I NEED TO REST FOR A WHILE!

BUT WE DIDN'T EVEN FIND ANY SPICE OF LIFE!

THAT'S OKAY, TOMMY, (YAWN) I THINK I'LL STICK TO PEPPER.

BOY, YOU TWO LOOK DOG TIRED! SURE IS FUNNY HOW MUSIC ALWAYS MAKES YOU NIPPERS FALL ASLEEP! HEE, HEE!

I THINK IT'S TIME FOR YOU TWO TO TAKE THAT OL' JALOPEY RIDE TO THE BEDSVILLE!

GRANDPA'S SURE LUCKY! WE NEVER GET TO DO ANYTHING *HALF* AS EXCITING AS HE DOES!

I DON'T KNOW, TOMMY, I THINK I'VE HAD *ALL* THE EXCITEMENT I CAN HANDLE FOR ONE DAY!

HEH. LITTLE MITES. THINK I'LL JUST PUT THOSE RECORDS BACK AND MAYBE I'LL TURN IN MYSELF...

LATER...

GRANDPA, WE'RE HOME!

GRAASH!

GOODNESS, WHAT'S *THAT?*

IT'S NOT THE BOYS, THEY'RE FAST ASLEEP.

IT CAME FROM UP HERE. POP...?

Oooh...

POP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? LOOK AT THIS MESS!

YOU'D BETTER TAKE IT EASY, POP - YOU'RE *NOT* A YOUNG MAN ANY MORE, YOU KNOW!

BOY, DEED, WE SURE ARE LUCKY HAVING SUCH A WELL BEHAVED SON. I THINK NEXT TIME WE GO OUT...

...WE'LL GET THE BABY-SITTER FOR *POP!*

OOOH, MY BACK! I... THINK I PULLED SOMETHING! OOHH!

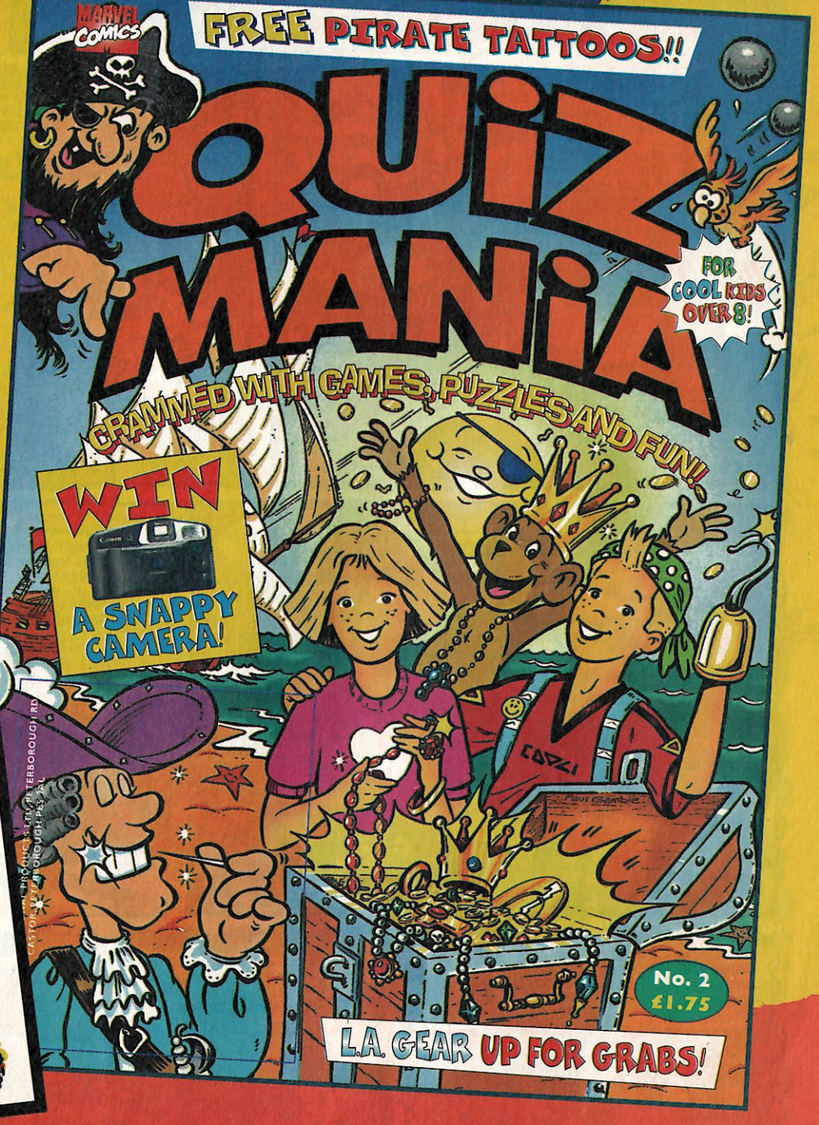
The End.

SET SAIL FOR ADVENTURE WITH

PACKED WITH PUZZLES!

AWESOME ADVENTURES!!

FREE TATTOOS



AVAILABLE FROM LEADING NEWSAGENTS

ORDER YOUR COPY NOW!!

Angelica's Fairy Unlikely Tale!

...AND SO THE PRINCESS LIVED *HAPPILY* EVER AFTER.

SEE, *CYNTHIA*, OTHER LITTLE PRINCESSES GET TO LIVE HAPPILY NEVER AFTER! AND THEY GET PONIES TOO!

IT'S *NOT* FAIR!

MY DADDY SAYS I'M HIS LITTLE PRINCESS, BUT IF I AM, HOW COME I HAVEN'T GOT A PONY AND ALL THE THINGS I WANT AND I'M NOT LIVING HAPPILY EVER AFTER?

BECAUSE LITTLE GIRLS *AND* PRINCESSES HAVE TO BE GOOD AND HELPFUL TO OTHERS TO LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER, *ANGELICA*.

BUT I *AM* GOOD! AND HELPFUL! SO WHY DON'T I HAVE A PONY?

WHY DON'T YOU PROVE WHAT A GOOD GIRL YOU ARE, *ANGELICA* AND PLAY WITH THE KIDS FOR A WHILE?

BUT THEY'RE JUST LITTLE BABIES—

MAYBE IF I SHOW *AUNT DIDI* HOW HELPFUL I AM I'LL GET A PONY!

OKAY YOU LITTLE BABIES! I'VE DECIDED TO READ YOU ALL A LOVELY FAIRY TALE!

SO IF YOU'RE SITTING COMFORTABLY I'LL BEGIN!!

WOW! ANGELICA CAN READ!

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A *BEAUTIFUL, KIND, SWEET, TALENTED, LOVELY* LITTLE GIRL CALLED...

...*PRINCESS ANGELICA*, BUT SHE WAS VERY UNHAPPY 'CAUSE HER HORRID PARENTS WOULDN'T BUY HER A PONY OR ANYTHING NICE, *EVER*! SO ONE DAY SHE—

I THINK SHE'S MAKING THIS UP.

—WENT AWAY TO FIND THE *FAIRY GOODS MOTHER* WHO WOULD GRANT THE LITTLE PRINCESS ANGELICA THREE WISHES FOR BEING VERY SWEET AND GOOD.

WHICH WAS FANTASTIC! 'CAUSE PRINCESS ANGELICA WAS ALREADY AS GOOD AS GOOD COULD BE!

SO OFF SHE WENT TO THE ENCHANTED FOREST WHERE SHE FOUND SITTING ON A WALL...

...*LUMPY* AND *BUMPY*, THE EGG TWINS WHO NEVER STOPPED ARGUING.

THIS ISN'T RIGHT, *LIL*. LUMPY BUMPY WAS ONLY ONE EGG, NOT TWO!

DO YOU WANT TO TELL HER, *PHIL*?

PRINCESS ANGELICA ASKED THEM IF THEY KNEW WHERE THE FAIRY GOODS MOTHER LIVED, BUT THEY WERE TOO BUSY ARGUING TO NOTICE HER.

I'M *BUMPY*!

NO! YOU'RE *LUMPY*!

AM NOT!

AM TOO!

AND SO, BEING A VERY GOOD AND SWEET PRINCESS, SHE MANAGED TO STOP THEM ARGUING.

SHUT UP! I CAN'T HEAR MYSELF SHOUT!

WAAAAH!...

SPLAT!

AND NOW THAT LUMPY IS BUMPY AND BUMPY IS LUMPY THE TWO EGGS SHOW PRINCESS ANGELICA WHICH WAY TO GO.

WHAT AN EGGS-TRAORDINARY PRINCESS!

WELL. SHE WAS VERY EGG-CITABLE, THAT'S FOR SURE.

AND OFF SHE WENT. PRINCESS ANGELICA WAS SO SWEET AND KIND THAT ALL THE FOREST CREATURES LOVED HER.

EEK!

SQUEEK!

HEE HEE HEE!

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE PRINCESS ANGELICA FOUND A TALKING SCARECROW, WHOSE HEAD WAS FULL OF NOTHING BUT PLAIN OLD HAY.

EXCUSE ME, KIND PRINCESS, BUT WOULD YOU HELP ME?

YOU SEE I'M STUCK HERE TIED TO THIS POLE AND I CAN'T GET FREE!

AND BEING THE SWEET, HELPFUL LITTLE PRINCESS SHE WAS, ANGELICA OBLIGED, EVEN THOUGH SHE THOUGHT THE SCARECROW WAS PRETTY DUMB...

OOH! AAAH! AH! HAY! I'M AH! AH! ALLERGIC TO HAY!

UH-OH!

HANG ON, I DON'T THINK HUMPTY-DUMPTY'S STORY GOES LIKE THIS!

...AND SET THE SCARECROW FREE!

AHHHCHOO!

THAT WAS TWO GOOD DEEDS IN ONE DAY NOW. PRINCESS ANGELICA STARTED WONDERING WHAT WOULD BE NEXT.

THEN PRINCESS ANGELICA FOUND A SMALL COTTAGE MADE OUT OF CAKE AND CANDY AND A SWIMMING POOL FILLED WITH LEMONADE, WHICH WAS BRILLIANT 'CAUSE SHE WAS VERY HUNGRY FROM BEING SO GOOD AND NICE.

THIS SOUNDS MORE LIKE HANDFUL AND GRATEFUL THAN THE WIZARD OF OOZE, BUT WHERE'S THE WICKED WITCH?

SHE'S READING TO US, I THINK, CHUCKIE!

QUIET YOU TWO! I'M THE ONE TELLING THE STORY! NOW WHERE WAS I...

SO SHE WENT INSIDE AND FOUND FOUR BOWLS MADE OF CHOCOLATE AND FILLED WITH POP! SHE ATE AND DRANK THEM ALL.

CHOMP!

SLURP!

AFTER PRINCESS ANGELICA HAD EATEN *SOME* OF THE CAKE AND CANDY, SHE NEEDED A REST.

UPSTAIRS, PRINCESS ANGELICA FOUND FOUR LITTLE BEDS TO FALL ASLEEP ON.

ZZZZZ ZZZZZ

PRINCESS ANGELICA'S MUCH NICER WHEN SHE'S *ASLEEP!*

YEAH, I WISH SHE'D FALL ASLEEP MORE OFTEN!

PRINCESS ANGELICA WAS *TRYING* TO GET SOME *BEAUTY SLEEP* BUT A *NOISE* WOKE HER UP.

BOY, THIS IS WEIRD! WHO WOKE UP PRINCESS ANGELICA?

AHEM!

THAT WAS UNTIL A *HORRIBLE, SLIMY, WARTY OLD FROG* CAME HOPPING TOWARDS THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS ANGELICA, WANTING A BIG SLIMY *KISS!*

RIBBIT!

MAYBE IT WAS THE THREE PIGS!

NO, I THINK IT WAS THE THREE BEARS!

NO IT WASN'T, *PHIL*, IT WAS GOLDIROCKS!

PRINCESS ANGELICA WAS REALLY BRAVE, AS WELL AS BEING BEAUTIFUL, AND SHE KEPT THE FROG OFF--

KEEP *AWAY* FROM ME! YOU'RE *DISGUSTING!*

RIBBIT!

--MOSTLY.

YEUCH!!

SMACK!

ER, THE FROG WAS SUPPOSED TO CHANGE INTO A HANDSOME PRINCE, BUT IT DIDN'T. SO...

THIS STORY IS REALLY FUNNY, CHUCKIE!

I DON'T KNOW, TOMMY. YOU DON'T THINK IT WILL COME TRUE. DO YOU?

...THE VERY BRAVE PRINCESS ANGELICA DECIDED TO CHANGE THE FROG BACK INTO A FROG.

SMACK!

POW!

HAVING DONE YET ANOTHER GOOD DEED, THE PRINCESS DECIDED TO CARRY ON HER JOURNEY INTO THE FOREST.

RIBBIT!

PHEW! IT REALLY IS *LUCKY* THAT I'M SO *KIND* AND SO *BRAVE!*

THE GOOD PRINCESS ANGELICA WAS BEGINNING TO GET VERY TIRED WITH HELPING SO MANY PEOPLE.

I'VE BEEN *SO NICE!* IT'S ABOUT TIME SOMETHING GOOD HAPPENED TO *ME!*

JUST THEN, PRINCESS ANGELICA SAW AN OLD LADY SELLING APPLES BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD.

I WONDER IF THIS OLD LADY WILL GIVE ME AN APPLE IF I'M NICE TO HER—

APPLES FOR SALE

NO. ANGELICA! DON'T EAT THE APPLE!

NO, IT'S *POISON!*

NOT IN *MY* STORY, YOU *DUMB* BABIES!

—I'M *STARVING!*

PRINCESS ANGELICA WAS SO SWEET THAT HER FAIRY GOODS MOTHER APPEARED.

POOF!

THE LOVELY PRINCESS ANGELICA WAS AT LAST GIVEN HER JUST REWARD.

PRINCESS ANGELICA, YOU HAVE BEEN SO GOOD AND KIND I HAVE DECIDED TO GRANT YOU AS MANY WISHES AS YOU CAN THINK OF!

AND ABOUT TIME, TOO!

AND SO SHE GOT EVERYTHING SHE DESERVED AND LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

THAT WASN'T A REAL FAIRY TALE! THERE WEREN'T ANY DRAGONS!

NO. THERE WEREN'T ANY WITCHES NEITHER!

IT WAS THE PERFECTEST STORY EVER, STUPID BABIES! *ME* AND *CYNTHIA* GET EVERYTHING *WE* WANT—

—AND *YOU* HAVE TO BE *NICE* TO *ME*, WHAT COULD BE NICER?!

WE WANT A PROPER HAPPILY EVER AFTER STORY, ANGELICA. WITH A NICE ENDING!

I DON'T THINK WE'RE GONNA GET ONE.

LOOK— SHE'S GONE OFF TO DREAMY LAND!

ANGELICA'S BEAUTY SALON

THE END, YOU DUMB BABIES!

The End

Welcome to:

The Nervy Centre!

Send all your letters, questions, drawings, silly photos, Rugrat nominations, cards, jokes and any other silliness to the address below. Letters may be edited for reasons of space. Please remember to include your full name and address!

The RUGRATS Comic
Marvel Comics,
Panini House.
Coach and Horses Passage,
The Pantiles,
Tunbridge Wells,
Kent TN2 5UJ

There's a prize for every letter, drawing and photo we publish! So don't delay – write in today!

Each issue we're giving away a set of THREE RUGRAT DOLLS (pictured below) to the sender of this month's STARLETTER or DRAWING!

Q: What do you call a sheep with no legs?
A: A ball of wool!

Joke by Michael Lord

GET SWITCHED ON TO NICKELODEON!

NICKELODEON™

Fabulous Competition!

EXCLUSIVE NICKELODEON USA GEAR TO GIVE AWAY!

After the fantastic competition in the first issue of Rugrats Comic, we've really gone to town. Once again we have teamed up with Nickelodeon to offer you the chance to win some sensational and exclusive prizes - usually only available in the USA!

To stand a chance of winning one of these amazing prizes, take a look at the Rugrats silhouettes below and match them up with the list of names printed. For example, if you think number 3 is SPIKE, write 3 - A, and so on until you've matched a name to each silhouette.

A - SPIKE
B - PHIL
C - ANGELICA
D - CHUCKIE
E - TOMMY
F - LIL

Then write your six answers on the back of an envelope or on a postcard along with your name, age, address, postcode and send it to:

"RUGRATS NAME-GAME COMPETITION"
MARVEL COMICS, PANINI HOUSE, COACH AND HORSES PASSAGE, THE PANTILES, TUNBRIDGE WELLS, KENT. TN2 5UJ

All winners will be drawn from correct entries we receive and notified by post.

The closing date is 26th June 1996.

FIRST PRIZE!

2 Lucky readers will win an exclusive Nickelodeon denim jacket!

SECOND PRIZE!

Three readers will get a chance to chill out – courtesy of Nickelodeon – in their very own Nickelodeon Director's Chair!

THIRD PRIZE!

Finally, five runners-up will win a Nickelodeon baseball cap and T-shirt!

SO DON'T DELAY - ENTER TODAY!

This competition is open to all readers except employees of participating companies. The Editor's decision is final and no correspondence shall be entered into.

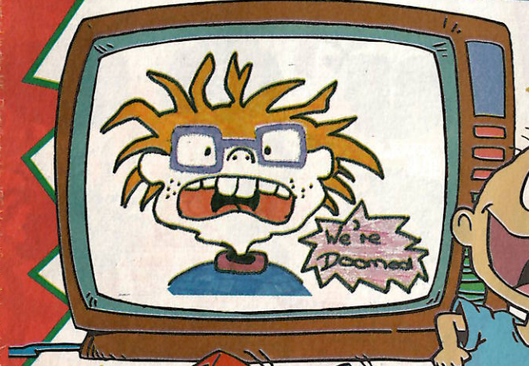
The Nervy Centre!

If you've got a question for a particular Rugrat, then write in and ask away! The senders of the bestest and funniest questions printed will win a RUGRATS T-SHIRT!

Dear Angelica

Why do I have to go to bed, why can't I stay up all night long and play with my toys? It's not fair, having to go bed just 'cause a grown up tells me to!
Shaun Headly, Battersea

I wish I knew, Shaun. I mean, I'm not even a little baby like Tommy and the others, and I still have to go to bed when my mom tells me to. When I think of all the time I waste sleeping when I could be perplexing my bossiness it makes me so mad I could scream! AHHHHHHRRRRGGH4!!



This drawing of Chuckie is by Kerri-Ann Eaton of Great Yarmouth!

Q: Hey, Lil, what do you call a camel with three humps?
A: Humphrey!

Joke by Bianca Weston of Gosport!

Dear Chuckie

My older brother told me that my teeth are called milk teeth and that they're going to fall out and that if I put them under my pillow I'll get some money! Is this true?
Dudley Piller, Somerset

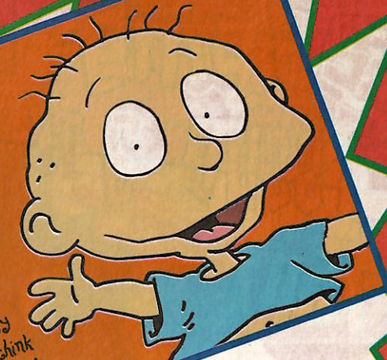
I don't like the sound of that! I've only just grown my teeth and got used to them. Oh boy! Maybe that's what happened to Grandpa, 'cause he keeps his teeth by his bed in a glass!

Drawing by Matthew Cotton of Dorchester

Dear Tommy

What do grown-ups do when we kids go to sleep at night?
Kieran Mulvany, Co. Dublin, Ireland

Well if you're doing your job properly, they should fall right asleep just like you! But if they've still got enough energy to do other things, then I think you need to exercise them more!



We want pictures of you all pulling silly faces! The funniest ones will win a prize! So get snapping!

This one's a prize winner if ever there was one!

Rugrat of the Month!

Do you know somebody who deserves the title of Honourary Rugrat? Then why not send us a letter telling us why! It could be your child, a brother or a sister, one of your parents, a friend, or even a grandparent! Please enclose a photo or drawing along with a written explanation.

Dear Rugrats - I would like to nominate my daughter, Rebecca Katherine Manley as an 'Honourary Rugrat' because of her favourite dinner time tricks. Whenever I feed her she always blows raspberries at me and somehow, no matter how careful I am, manages to cover me in baby food, from head to toe!
Joanne Manley.
Pothcawl, South Wales.

Slipped Disc!
Script: Simon Furman
Art: Adrian Salmon Inks: Bambos
Colours: Maria Keane Letters: Elitta Fell

Angelica's Fairy Unlikely Tale!
Script: Bambos
Art: Dave King Inks: Stephen Baskerville
Colours: Maria Keane Letters: Peri Godbold

Unidentified Flying Baby
Script:
Bambos Art: Mario Capaldi Inks: Bambos
Colours: Steve White Letters: Elitta Fell

Edited and designed by: David Leach & Peri Godbold

RUGRATS™ Vol 1 No.2 JUNE 1996. Published every four weeks by MARVEL COMICS, a division of PANINI UK Ltd. Richard Maskell, Managing Director. Alan O'Keefe, managing Editor. Helen Nally, Art Director. Produced by Mark Irvine and Andy Parslow. Office of publication: Panini House, Coach and Horses Passage, The Pantiles, Tunbridge Wells, Kent TN2 5UJ. ©1996 NICKELODEON. All Rights Reserved. NICKELODEON, RUGRATS and all related characters are trade marks owned and licensed for use by NICKELODEON.

Distributed by IPC Marketforce, Independent Publishers Group, 247 Tottenham Court Road, London W1P 0AU. © 261 Sales. ISSN: 1362-2304

characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This publication may not be sold, except by authorised dealers, and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or matter removed, nor in a mutilated condition. All letters sent to this address will be considered for publication, but the publishers cannot be held responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, artwork or photographs. Printed in the UK.

NEXT TIME:

Leaping lizards!

Issue 3 of the Rugrats comic is on its way!

75p

NICKELODEON

Rugrats

Issue 3 on sale 20th June 1996

Every four weeks

No. 3 • 17th July 1996

COMICS

That's Boss Angelica to you!

MARVEL COMICS

Available from all good newsagents and supermarkets

Order your copy now!

Unidentified Flying Baby!

I DID IT! I JUST HAD TO RECONNECT THE TRANSISTORS! IT WORKS LIKE A DREAM!

THE PICKLES TWO WAY BABY-COM IS A SUCCESS!

NOW I CAN KEEP AN EAR ON THE BABIES EVEN WHEN I CAN'T KEEP AN EYE ON THEM!

THAT LEAVES ME FREE TO PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO THE PICKLES SKYMASTER STUNT KITE.

WHAT A WINNER! IT'S ALMOST READY FOR A TEST FLIGHT.

WOW! THAT'S A NICE HAT, TOMMY!

MY DAD GAVE IT TO ME, CHUCKIE. IT'S A TALKING HAT THAT SOUNDS JUST LIKE MY DAD!

HE ALWAYS MAKES NEAT THINGS.

THE WORLD'S SO FULL OF FUN THINGS I'M SURPRISED THERE'S ROOM FOR ANY MORE!

LOOK AT THOSE PLANES AND BIRDS FLYING IN THE SKY. THEY'RE SO TINY.

UP IN THE SKY EVERYTHING'S TINY!

YOU MEAN IF I FLEW UP IN THE SKY I'D BECOME TINY, JUST LIKE THE BIRDS AND THE PLANES?

I GUESS SO.

I'M GOING TO TAKE A BREAK. I'LL HAVE A CUP OF COFFEE AND LISTEN TO THE RADIO WITH DAD.

GEE, IT MUST BE GREAT TO FLY UP IN THE SKY LIKE A BIRD OR A PLANE!

BUT WOULDN'T YOU MIND BEING TINY?

NOT AS LONG AS I GROWED BACK BIG AGAIN, I WOULDN'T.

HEY, MAYBE YOU COULD COME BACK BIGGER! THAT WOULD BE GREAT!

WOW, LOOK, CHUCKIE! AN AIR PLANE!

BUT HOW COME IT'S NOT SMALL?

'CAUSE IT'S NOT FLYING, I GUESS. HEY, CHUCKIE, LET'S PLAY AIRPLANE PILOTS!

I DON'T THINK THAT'S SUCH A GOOD IDEA, SOMETHING MIGHT HAPPEN!

BUT IT'S FUN, CHUCKIE! LET'S PRETEND WE'RE FLYING HIGH UP IN THE SKY!

WHOOOSH!

WHOA! THAT'S NOT PRETENDING! JUMP OFF, QUICK, TOMMY! YOU'RE GETTING TEENY WEENY! COME BACK BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

(GULP) ... it's too late!

WOW, SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! IT'S CHUCKIE WHO'S GOT SMALL!

I'D BETTER CALL FOR HELP, LIKE THEY DO ON TV!

DAYMAY! DAYMAY! WAAH!!

NOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, YOU DUMB BABY?

WOW! YOU GOT HERE REALLY QUICK! THOSE DAYMAYS REALLY WORK!

TOMMIECLIMBEDONAKITEAND GOTBLOWEDAWAYANDNOW HE'SREALLYREALLYSMALL!

NOWHECAN'TCOMEBACK! ANGELICA!WHAT'LLWEDO IFHECAN'TCOMEBACK?

CHUCKIE... CHUCKIE... SHHHHH...

...SHUT UP! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU! TALK SLOWLY! OR I'LL BURY YOU IN THE SAND AGAIN!

TOMMY SAT ON AN AIR PLANE AND GOT BLOWED AWAY INTO THE SKY BY A BIG WIND AND GOT SMALLER AND SMALLER AND I TOLD HIM HE SHOULDN'T BUT HE WOULDN'T LISTEN.

THAT'S THE STUPIDEST THING I'VE EVER HEARD, EVEN FROM A BABY LIKE YOU!

WHEEE! THIS IS GREAT!

I CAN FLY LIKE A BIRD!

I HOPE YOU'RE ENJOYING YOUR FLIGHT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. IF YOU LOOK OUT OF THE PLANE TO THE *LEFT*...

...YOU'LL SEE A LITTLE *BABY* WAVING AT US AS IT FLIES BY. ISN'T THAT *CUTE*?!

A BABY? *WAVING*?! I THINK I NEED AN *EYE TEST*!

YUP! YOU SEE ALL SORTS OF THINGS WHEN YOU'RE A *WINDOW CLEANER*.

WEEEEEE!

WOOSH!

WHAT THE--?!

SEE WHAT I MEAN-- ALL *SORTS* OF THINGS.

THIS IS WBCX RADIO BRINGING YOU THE LATEST TRAFFIC NEWS...

WHUP! WHUP! WHUP!

...THE ROADS ARE CLEAR NORTH BOUND, BUT THERE'S A JAM ON THE CROSSTOWN FREEWAY STRETCHING BACK TO...

LISTENERS, THIS IS *INCREDIBLE*! MY COPTER IS BEING *BUZZED* BY A *FLYING BABY*! THAT'S RIGHT, *A FLYING BABY*!

HE'S *A CUTE* LITTLE FELLA, AND HE *REALLY KNOWS* HOW TO HANDLE A KITE!

WOOSH!

THIS IS *REX HUMBARD* IN THE WBCX EYE IN THE SKY, SIGNING OFF AND GOING *HOME* TO HAVE A LIE DOWN.

TOMMY!? COME IN, TOMMY! THIS IS ANGELICA--*ROVER!*

HI, ANGELICA. WHO'S ROVER?

THAT'S WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY WHEN YOU'RE SPEAKING ON THE *RADIO*, YOU DUMB BABY-- ROVER!

OKAY, TOMMY, THIS IS WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO-- *REVERSE THRUSTERS*! GIVE IT *FULL BOTTLE*! LIFT YOUR *FLAPS* AND DROP YOUR *LANDING GEAR*!

ROVER AND SHOUT!

ROVER! OKAY, ANGELICA, IF YOU SAY SO!

ZOOOM!

PULL BACK ON THE BOTTLE, TOMMY! GIVE IT FULL POWER-- ROVER!
TOMMY! ARE YOU THERE? SPEAK TO ME, TOMMY-- ROVER!
WHOOSH!
HEY, YOU GUYS, THIS IS FUN! YOU SHOULD TRY IT!
HERE I COME AGAIN!
TOMMY! LOOK OUT! LOOK OOOOW-
...VETERAN TRAFFIC REPORTER REX HUMBARD HAS BEEN ADMITTED TO HOSPITAL AFTER CLAIMING TO HAVE SEEN AN UNIDENTIFIED FLYING BABY...
A FLYING BABY! WHAT WILL THEY THINK OF NEXT?
YEAH, THAT'S JUST TOO--
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! I THINK WE'D BETTER CHECK ON THE KIDS!
WHAT IN TARNATION'S GOING ON OUT HERE?
OH, NO!
ANGELICA MUST'VE TRIPPED OVER THE GUIDE ROPES ON THE STUNT KITE!
WHAAA! GET ME OUT OF HERE, UNCLE STU!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I LOOKED TINY? I DIDN'T FEEL A THING!
THAT'S RIGHT, FROM UP IN THE SKY THE REST OF THE WORLD LOOKS REALLY SMALL!

THE END.